

THE AWFUL DEED

Of an Insane Woman at Holyitia, West Virginia.

KILLS HER TWO LITTLE CHILDREN.

Drowning One, a Mere Babe, in a Horse Trough and Splitting the Other's Head with an Axe--Application for Her Admission to the Insane Asylum Has Been Made--She Was, Until the Hour of the Deed, a Loving Mother, and Had Never Shown Any Symptoms of Insanity. A Sickening Story of the Deed.

STRUCK A BRIDGE.

A Young Millman Leaps Too Far Out From a Train and is Killed.

DIED AT NINETY-EIGHT.

Henry Boggess, a Prominent Citizen of Marion County Passes Away.

Killed by a Wagon.

St. CLAIRVILLE, O., Aug. 20.—A three-year-old child of Benjamin Lewis fell from a wagon to-day and was run over and fatally hurt, dying this evening.

A Lumber Concern Gone Up.

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 20.—The Southern Lumber Co., a corporation stocked for \$150,000, and worth about \$500,000, with two large mills in south Georgia and owning about 2,500 acres of timber land in that section of the State is now in the hands of a receiver with liabilities \$120,000. The stringency in the money market prevented the company from paying its laborers and consequently about \$15,000 in laborers liens were about to be taken out.

Refuse to Serve the State.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Aug. 20.—Lawrence E. Crown and Taylor Fauce, the expert accountants who were appointed by Governor Pattison to investigate the affairs of the office of the city treasurer on behalf of the commonwealth, and who accepted the position, have notified the governor that they would be unable to serve on the State's commission.

Two Canadian Hoodlums Dismissed.

OTTAWA, Ont., Aug. 20.—The Government yesterday dismissed J. R. Arnold, mechanical engineer of the public works department, and Mr. Bronskall, superintendent of stationery. They are implicated in boodle scandals.

A Mill Machinery Firm Goes Under.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Aug. 20.—The Walker Manufacturing Co., makers of saw and general milling machinery, made an assignment last night to John Barton, whose bond has been fixed at \$400,000. No statement of assets and liabilities has been yet made.

Jack Haverly Will Appear Again.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 20.—A morning paper is authority for the statement that, after six years' retirement, Jack Haverly, the theatrical manager, will, on the opening of the season, reappear on the stage.

FOUND DEAD.

Suicide of Clark Woodman, a Millionaire Grain Speculator.

CHICAGO, Aug. 20.—The dead body of Clark Woodman, one of the wealthiest citizens of Omaha, Neb., and an influential director in the Linseed Oil Trust, was found this afternoon in his room at the Grand Pacific hotel.

The general supposition is that it was a case of suicide. The cause for such an act is still a most peculiar mystery and all the circumstances do not by any means confirm the theory of suicide which is however strengthened by a few strange and unexplained facts.

Mr. Woodman arrived at the Grand Pacific last Monday night. No one in the office remembers seeing him after he retired to his room at that time. On Wednesday evening a chambermaid entered the room and found him lying across the bed fully dressed, with the exception of his coat. Hearing the sound of his breathing she supposed he was merely sleeping. She did not re-enter the room until this afternoon.

Dr. R. W. Stager was at once summoned, and found that such was the case. The condition of the body made plain that he was breathing his last when seen by the chambermaid on Wednesday night. On the table were two bottles, one containing ammonia and the other spirits of camphor. The bottles stood on a little piece of paper, on which was written: "3 oz. chloroform, 1 oz. ammonia." Something else had been started below this on the paper, but it was not completed. A stamped and sealed envelope addressed to H. G. Clark, Omaha, Neb., was also on the table. The handwriting on the envelope and on the paper did not correspond.

Mr. Woodman was a member of the grain commission firm of Woodman & Harris with offices at 917 Rookery building. The current rumor this afternoon was that Mr. Woodman, whose estimated wealth is in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000, had lost a large part of his fortune during the recent rise in the prices of grain on the Board of Trade. No one could be found to confirm this rumor.

His family affairs were of the happiest nature. He was a tall, handsome man of about fifty-five, with snow white hair and mustache. He was not a drinking man nor did he indulge in any known dissipation. His friends hope, despite the circumstances, that death resulted from heart disease.

AFTER A SPREE.

A Union Pacific Station Agent Kills Himself and Burns the Station—\$75,000 Burned Up.

LARAMIE, Wyo., Aug. 20.—J. Crompton, Union Pacific station agent at Carbon, went on duty yesterday morning while still intoxicated from a spree of the night before. Half an hour later the depot building was in flames, and when it was reduced to ashes the charred body of the agent, with a revolver at his side, was found in the ashes. It is supposed he set the depot on fire and then committed suicide. The company loses \$3,000 on the building and several thousand dollars on freight express goods.

There was a large amount of money in the safe, the door of which was opened and the contents had been destroyed. The Beckwith Commercial Company often deposited in the safe, it is said, from \$50,000 to \$75,000 every night. The agent did not remit yesterday. Every scrap of the company's books and records were destroyed.

HARRISON AND PARTY LEAVE BENNINGTON.

BENNINGTON, Aug. 20.—President Harrison and party left North Bennington at 9 o'clock this morning for Mount McGregor. There was quite a gathering at the station to see the distinguished visitor off.

Will Dine With Mr. Arkell.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 20.—President Harrison arrived at Mount McGregor at 10:30 a. m., on a special train by the Pittsburgh road. He was met there by Mr. Arkell, Colonel Ritchie and President Leohnas. The President looked much refreshed after the fatiguing exercises of yesterday. The train made a short stop at Johnsonville, where the President stood on the rear platform of the car and shook hands with men, women and children, who had gathered. This is the President's fifty-eighth birthday. He will be entertained at dinner at McGregor by Mr. Arkell.

High License for Boston Theatres.

Boston, Aug. 20.—The Aldermen today gave a hearing to the various theatrical managers of this city upon the proposition to impose a high license fee upon places of amusement, the figure suggested being \$1,000 a year. There was a difference of sentiment, but the general feeling was that the license would be willingly paid, provided the city pays the special firemen and police men, which the theatres are now obliged to hire.

All About a Nickel.

JACKSON, TENN., Aug. 20.—A fatal quarrel occurred eight miles south of this city last night. Joe Hardin, a farmer, accused his nephew, J. L. Edwards, of having spent five cents which the former had entrusted with the latter. Edwards resented the accusation by striking his uncle over the head with a piece of iron, whereupon Hardin jerked out his knife and stabbed him to the heart. Edwards died instantly. Hardin was arrested.

For Being a Deputy Marshal.

FORT SMITH, ARK., Aug. 20.—Deputy United States Marshal Connelly was killed in Cherokee Nation Wednesday morning by ex-Deputy Marshal Busby. Connelly had a warrant for Busby's arrest, and when he attempted the capture, was shot with the above result. A posse is in pursuit.

A Bull Demolishes a Freight Train.

VICKSBURG, Miss., Aug. 20.—A local freight train on the Valley route was wrecked this morning near Cleveland station by running over a bull. The engine and fifteen cars were derailed and three white men were killed, two tramps were stealing a ride and a brakeman.

ED. BLAIR HANGED

In the Ohio Penitentiary at 12:08 This Morning.

COOL AND COLLECTED TO THE LAST.

He Bids Farewell to Those About Him, Assists in Pinioning His Arms and Legs and Drops into Eternity. The Sad Scene when His Sister Bade Him Farewell--A History of the Crime.

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE INTELLIGENCER.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 21.—1:30 a. m.—The murder of Arthur Henry is avenged. Ed Blair, his slayer, was executed at 12:08 a. m. Promptly at midnight Warden Dyer and his deputies made everything ready. At 12:00 the procession to the scaffold was begun with Blair immediately behind Father Logan. He assisted in pinioning his legs and arms with the coolest composure. An opportunity was given him to speak, but he said he had nothing to say.

With a smile he bade President Watkins, of the Board of Managers, farewell, called "Ready," and dropped into eternity at 12:08.

His neck was broken by the fall, and at 12:21 Dr. Goerslens pronounced him dead.

The envelope containing the supposed confession was opened and found to contain a last appeal to Governor Campbell. He protested his innocence and asked that the Governor visit him at his cell. His remains will be shipped to his old home at 3 p. m. today.

At 11:30 Warden Dyer, accompanied by Assistant Deputy Brady and some twenty-five newspaper representatives, proceeded to the annex, where the official produced the death warrant.

Blair sat in his cell with Father Logan and was in his shirt sleeves. The warden in a tremulous voice proceeded: "Edward, it is my sad duty to read you this warrant."

"That's all right," came the immediate reply in a voice devoid of the slightest tremor, and all through the reading he did not move a muscle. As it was over he said again, "That's all right," and a smile played around his mouth. Extending his hand to the INTELLIGENCER correspondent he bade him goodbye.

A SISTER'S FAREWELL.

The farewell taken by Laura Blair of her condemned brother this evening was the most affecting scene ever witnessed at the institution. She went into hysterics, and after repeatedly kissing her brother and calling his name, fell upon the neck of Guard Stansell. Her shrieks were heard up in the front office and Warden Dyer sent for her. While she was clinging to the guard his assistant took Blair to the death cage. As she looked up and found he had gone another painful scene followed and she fainted.

She was helped to the warden's apartment in the prison, where she was put to bed and medical treatment given. Her prostration will not permit her removal until to-morrow at least. It is feared that a serious illness may follow.

HIS CRIME.

Edward Blair's crime was the cold blooded murder of Arthur Henry, the young station agent at Hartsburg, Putnam county, March 17, 1890. At that time he was a fugitive from justice. While serving a term of seven years in the State prison for a job of burglary he was taken out to give testimony against one of his pals, and made a daring escape from his guards by jumping from the moving train at Blanchester. He fell in with two other crooks and planned the attack and robbery at the station, of which Henry had control. They decoyed Henry to his office late at night on the pretext of urgent business, and there an attempt was made to compel him to open the safe. Henry refused and Blair shot him dead.

The murderer fled to Parkersburg, W. Va., where after several weeks he was captured. His attempt to prove an alibi was flimsy, and conviction was followed by a sentence to be executed April 3. Two reprieves were granted in order that his case could go into higher courts, but in each instance a new trial was refused. His sister, Miss Laura Blair, stood by him until the last, using every effort to save his neck. Only last Sunday was the aged mother apprised of the execution so soon to take place. She knew her son was in prison, but was prostrated when she learned the enormity of the crime and the penalty which he must suffer.

A SICKENING SCENE.

A Convict's Head Almost Torn Off While Being Hung at Liverpool.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 20.—John Conway, the steamship fireman who was convicted and sentenced to death for the murder of the boy Nicholas Martin, whose body was found on May 9 last floating in a sailor's bag in Haddon dock, this city, was hanged this morning.

As Berry, the hangman, was drawing the black cap over Conway's head, the latter growled: "Hold on; I want to say something."

To this request Berry replied: "You can't speak now," and was about to proceed with the execution when the priest who was in attendance upon the criminal interposed, pushed the hangman on one side, and held Conway's hand while the condemned man, in broken tones, asked forgiveness for his sins. Only when the unfortunate wretch had done speaking, and when the priest had replied to his plea for forgiveness, did the latter permit the hangman to proceed.

In due course of time the drop fell and Conway disappeared from view. Almost immediately afterwards the priest began to read the confession of the hanging man. In this confession Conway said that he was intoxicated when he murdered the boy, and that his reason for taking the boy's life was that he had a morbid curiosity to observe the process of dying. Conway, in the same document, added that he did not abuse the boy as was at first suspected.

While the priest was reading Conway's confession a sound was heard from the scaffold as if a quantity of water was falling. A hurried investigation was made by the hangman and by the prison officials, and to their horror,

they found that the sound was caused by blood which was pouring upon the prison floor from Conway's neck. The fall, it appears, had been so severe that the criminal's head had been practically torn from his body.

SHOT HER WHILE WALTZING.

The Dangerous Partner a Young Woman Had at a Country Dance.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 20.—While dancing at a ball at Sandy Creek, in Jackson parish, last night, Miss Matilda Addison was shot by William Murray, her partner in a waltz. Murray is a fast young man, and had been forcing his attentions on Miss Addison. He had tried repeatedly to get her to dance with him, but she excused herself on various grounds. Murray became angry, and told some of the young men present that if she treated him like that he would shoot her. To pacify him and prevent any trouble Miss Addison, toward the end of the ball, accepted him as a partner. They were in the middle of the room and had just begun waltzing when the report of a pistol was heard, and Miss Addison staggered and fell. Murray had fired the pistol without taking it from his coat, and the latter was set on fire by the discharge. It was found that the ball had struck the young woman in the thigh, striking the bone and passing entirely through. The young man was arrested, but denied all intention of shooting.

RAINFALL SUCCESSFUL.

Two Good Heavy Showers Produced in Ten Days by Artificial Means—They Deserve Credit.

MIDLAND, TEX., Aug. 20.—Gen. Dryden and his party have again achieved success in their efforts to produce rainfall by artificial means, and all this region is rejoicing in a heavy and widespread rainstorm which insures winter grass and averts the distress which a few weeks more of dry weather would have brought. This is the second heavy rain on Morris ranch, which has fallen inside of eight days besides several light showers, and there seems to be no reasonable doubt but the rainmakers deserve much of the credit especially for the copiousness of the fall.

HELD UP IN THE YELLOWSTONE.

Baseball Magnates Relieved of Their Cash Up in the Park.

DENVER, Aug. 20.—L. C. Krauthoff, president of the western baseball association, and John W. Spears, president of the Kansas City club, came here last night. They have been prowling around the Yellowstone region, and met with an adventure.

To reach some magnificent scenery it was necessary to undertake a seventy-five-mile stage coach ride. Mr. Krauthoff says the stage was held up by masked men, and they were relieved of \$165.

They Will Oppose Pattison's Aspirations.

SCRANTON, Aug. 20.—The Lackawanna county Democrats met in convention in this city to-day and elected ten delegates to the State convention, all of whom are opposed to the Presidential aspirations of Governor Pattison. The fight in the convention was mainly on that issue, and the anti-Pattison men secured a decisive victory.

Hail Storm in North Dakota.

SANDBOUR, N. D., Aug. 20.—A very destructive hail storm swept over a wide strip of country south of this place late yesterday afternoon laying waste all the crops within its path.

IMPORTANT, BUT SHORT.

The Old Time Telegraphers closed their session at Washington yesterday.

A baby was born on an emigrant train between New York and Philadelphia yesterday.

The Farmers' Alliance Convention at Richmond, Va., yesterday adopted the Omaha platform with only two dissenting votes.

An explosion of two hundred pounds of giant powder in Black Bear mine at Burke, Idaho, killed eight men.

The National Chamber of Deputies of Haiti finds itself \$2,000,000 short of enough money to conduct the government next year.

The Boiler Workers' National Union has issued a circular to all local organizations instructing them to begin a campaign for eight hours a day.

Charles Nelson, a Swede, at Pittsburgh yesterday had a drill he was using in a stone quarry blown through his head with giant powder, killing him.

At a conference of the green glass workers and the manufacturers, held in Philadelphia yesterday, an agreement was reached whereby a strike is averted.

The cable announces that all the weekly papers in Great Britain contain eulogies of the character and attainments of the late James Russell Lowell.

The executive committee of the Democratic Society of Clubs met at Harrisburg yesterday and decided to hold a convention at Pittsburgh on September 30.

Yesterday, Rev. Father F. X. Katzer was made archbishop of Milwaukee, succeeding Archbishop Heiss, who died a few weeks ago. Cardinal Gibbons ferred the pallium.

The Chilean insurgents have started from Lima, Peru, with 10,000 men, and transports carrying ample provisions, for an attack on San Antcin Bay, a Government stronghold.

The hurricane at Martinique on Wednesday caused the death of sixty people, and totally destroyed the shipping in the harbor. One American vessel, the Ned White, was wrecked entirely.

St. Paul was visited by a heavy electric storm yesterday. Balls of fire rolled along the telephone wires and forked tongue of flame shot out from the boxes in the houses. No one was hurt.

The American Wheel Company, of Chicago, the largest wheel company in the world, is insolvent. The assets are \$4,105,000 and the liabilities \$1,800,000. Stringency of the money market did it.

Acting Secretary of State Wharton is making extensive preparation to defend American interests in China in case of an outbreak. Several more war vessels from the Pacific squadron have been sent there.

Judge A. M. Egbert was shot and killed in a saloon at Crab Orchard, Ky., yesterday morning, by Marshal W. T. Saunders. A bad feeling had existed between the two men for some time, growing out of some business connected with their offices.

ALMY CAPTURED.

Christie Warden's Slayer Found in Her Father's Barn.

A DESPERATE FIGHT WITH PEOPLE

Of the Town--He is Shot in Four Places with Winchester Rifles and Empties a Pair of Big Revolvers Half a Dozen Times Before He Surrenders--He has Been in and About the Barn All the Time--He Has Visited His Victim's Grave and Saw the Funeral.

HANOVER, N. H., August 20.—This town is again wild with excitement. Frank C. Almy, the murderer of Christie Warden, was found to-day in the large hay mow in the barn of the Warden homestead.

Monday evening Mrs. Warden, while in the barnyard, discovered a small opening at the underpinning of the barn. She removed a small board and found on the inside an empty jelly tumbler, and further in twelve cans which had recently contained salmon, oysters, peaches and other substantial eatables. There were also empty wine and beer bottles.

F. W. Davidson and N. A. Frost, who had been told of Mrs. Warden's discovery, made a further search yesterday, and found more cans and a club.—Last night Prof. Witcher and Sheriff Brown watched the premises, and at 2 o'clock this morning they saw Almy walking about the garden. He was barefooted, ragged, pale and thin. He filled a bag with apples from the trees, eating ravenously at the same time. He then went back to the barn and walked around to the other side of it. The watchers returned to the village and aroused about forty men, who soon surrounded the barn and a search began.

Charles E. Stewart was the first to locate Almy. He was prodding the hay with a shovel handle when he struck him. Instantly Almy fired through the hay. The bullet missed Stewart. Almy fired again and again, making his way upward through the hay at the same time. He fired at least fifteen shots, and the barn was quickly deserted. One of the bullets struck and slightly wounded Azre Turner.

A council of the besiegers was held, and resulted in appointing the following as a committee of procedure: Sheriff Stevens, of Lancaster, and Clark, of Lebanon; General C. O. Hurlbut, of Lebanon, and ex-Sheriff N. C. Bridgman. While many favored burning the barn to drive Almy out, the majority favored entering the barn. As the party went into the barn Almy's voice was heard. He asked that John Fuller be sent to him, as he wished to talk with him.

Fuller and ex-Sheriff Bridgman went into the loft, and after some conversation with Almy, ex-Sheriff Bridgman returned, mounted a ladder leaning against the house and said: "Fellow citizens, Almy has been found. Now I call upon you in the name of law and good order, to restrain your anger and let the law take its course with this foul murderer." Then turning to the county solicitor, he said: "Solicitor Mitchell, I think I can assure you that these 1,500 people, most of whom I know personally, will consent to let the law take its course."

These remarks were greeted with cries of "Yes, yes; let the law take its course."

Mr. Bridgman further said: "Almy is at this moment concealed under twenty feet of hay. He says: 'If you don't give me protection I will sell my life as dearly as possible and then kill myself, but if you will guarantee me protection through John M. Fuller, I will give up my arms and come out.'"

Mr. Bridgman, still perched on the ladder, then said: "Your assurance that Almy shall be dealt with according to law is satisfactory. I promise you that you shall all have an opportunity to see him. Form in lines on each side of the road, and he shall pass along between the lines."

Almy refused to come out of the barn, as he promised to do, if guaranteed protection. He sent for Solicitor Mitchell, who went up in the barn on the hay, where Almy was sitting. Mr. Mitchell reported as follows: "I went up into the barn in accordance with the request of Almy. He sat on the hay and said his leg was broken. He had a large revolver in each hand and flourished them, pointing them sometimes at me and sometimes at his own head. He asked me if I would guarantee him a fair trial."

"I assured him that I would most certainly do so. He wanted to know how much of his past history I had found out. I told him we would not discuss that now. Pointing his revolver at his head he asked me if I thought he had better shoot himself. The result of the conference was that he refused to come out."

When Almy refused to come out as he had agreed to, the temper of all the people changed and a general cry was set up, "Don't fool with him any longer; bring him out dead or alive, and do it quickly."

Those who had been in conference with him having retired, a force with Winchester rifles was brought, and after locating him as near as possible from the outside firing was commenced by the riflemen. Almy responded with his revolver, but the shooting resulted in nothing except to bring another demand from Almy for a second talk with solicitor Mitchell. Mr. Mitchell, notwithstanding the increased desperation of the murder, went up to the hay. Of this second visit the solicitor says: "Almy was flourishing his shooting irons in a manner even more dangerous than before. As he put them under my nose, the expression on his face led me to think that my life hung on a very slender thread. He said to those within hearing: 'Stand back, gentlemen; I hold Mitchell's life in my hand, and if you wink I'll shoot him.'"

"After going over the same talk again, he handed one of his revolvers to me and the other to Mr. Fuller. I have since learned that Sheriff Brigham who had secured a position unknown to Almy had his gun levelled on the pitying murderer, and was at one time at the point of pressing the trigger."

The carriage driven by Sheriff Randall was then called for. It was driven up with the curtains down. The crowd became furious at the prospect of losing a chance to see Almy as he should

be driven away. Almy was so surrounded by officers that he was scarcely visible and a rush was made for the carriage, which promised for a minute to overturn it. The officers finally got the wagon cleared, the horses were whipped into a rapid pace, and Almy was taken swiftly to the Wheelock hotel in advance of all pursuers.

There was a grand rush of the several hundred teams which soon arrived in the village. Almy was taken into the dining room at the head of the stairs on the first floor.

The doors were opened and the people were allowed to file through the room. The stream was kept up till 1,500 had passed, when Almy fainted and the doors were closed. An examination of the murderer's body showed that he had been shot three times, twice in the left leg below the knee, the lower shot breaking the large bone. One shot scooped a hole out of the top of his head, but did not touch the skull.

Almy says there is nothing in his past career that is bad, except that he had gambled some. He will be arraigned before Judge Cobb to-morrow probably in the afternoon on a warrant sworn out by N. A. Frost.

The Associated Press reporter had an interview with Almy while he lay on a cot in a room at the Wheelock House. He shows the effect of his hiding in his thin, pale face. He says he killed Christie, but had no idea of committing rape. After he killed the girl he went direct to Mr. Warden's barn, and was there when her body was brought to the house. From his hiding place in the barn he had a full view of the house at the time of the funeral. He says he has been about the premises ever since, making frequent visits to Christie's grave by night and moving about for necessary food.

THE HOLY COAT

Exposed to View at the Cathedral at Treves--Thousands Touch the Garment in the Hope That Their Ailments May Vanish.

BERLIN, Aug. 20.—The garment known as the "Holy Coat" was exposed to view this morning in the Cathedral at Treves. Two knights of Malta in full costume with drawn swords in their hands stood on either side of the shrine enclosing the Holy Coat case, which was surrounded by tall lighted candles on handsome candlesticks and surrounded by a large gold cross. There was an impressive scene in the sanctuary, over a hundred priests assisting in the ceremonies which were grand in the extreme.

The cathedral was packed to the doors with people. The interior was well worth seeing.

The unveiling of the relic made a deep impression on the worshippers. Many were overpowered by their feelings and several women fainted. The procession passed the shrine of the pilgrimage. Contact with the relic was accompanied by a low hum of pater-nosters and aves.

Among the pilgrims are aged cripples and sufferers from almost every complaint.

Treves is overflowing with pilgrims and visitors whose curiosity alone has been excited. The streets are filled with processions of all descriptions, and sacred banners, crosses, lighted candles and pictures of the coat are to be seen on all sides.

The coat is visible in the body of the cathedral and is much more plainly seen than upon the former occasion of its exhibition.

O'Brien Scorches Parnell.

LONDON, Aug. 20.—Mr. O'Brien, in a long letter bidding evicted tenants not to despair, but to hold out pending the settlement of the dispute over the Paris funds or the result of a new appeal to the country, reproaches Mr. Parnell for his apparent desire to drive evicted tenants to despair and ruin, merely to discredit Mr. Dillon's capacity as a political leader.

A Baron Shoots His Mistress.

LEIPSIG, Aug. 20.—A well known and popular young student, Baron Ledlitz-Neukirch, shot his mistress, Lizzie Meisner, at her lodgings early this morning and then shot himself. Both the Baron and his mistress are dead. The Baron's father is a prominent politician of Berlin.

The Side Which is Buttered.

BERLIN, Aug. 20.—The Tagblatt says: "England's interest lies on our side. Should France and Russia defeat the Dreibrund the immediate consequence would be the expulsion of England from Egypt."

Not at all Encouraging.

CALCUTTA, Aug. 20.—Dispatches from Rangoon, the capital of British Burmah, state that the harvest prospects almost throughout Burmah are of the gloomiest description.

Patti Coming to America Again.

LONDON, Aug. 20.—Mme. Patti has declined an offer for a concert tour, but has signed with Abbe for an operatic tour of America in the late autumn and winter.

A Scotch Foundry Failure.

GLASGOW, Aug. 20.—Thomas Eddington & Co., iron founders, of this city, have failed. Their liabilities are placed at £250,000.

Mail Boxes on Electric Cars.

Special Agent John Maston, of the postoffice department, was here yesterday and made a tour of inspection over the electric railway with a view to forming an opinion as to the advisability of carrying out the project of putting mail boxes on electric cars, the mail deposited on each trip being taken from the box when the car reaches the postoffice. Mr. Maston did not indicate what his report would be, but it is thought he was favorably impressed.

Miners' Strike Settled.

The strike at the Yorkville coal works, up the river, has been settled after continuing three months, the operators putting in the standard screen and conceding all the men's demands.

Weather Forecast for To-day.

For Western Pennsylvania, cloudiness, and frequent showers, fresh and brisk southerly winds, shifting to cooler, westerly, Friday evening.

For West Virginia and Ohio, cooler, westerly winds, cloudiness and light rains; cooler and showery Saturday.

TEMPERATURE YESTERDAY.

As furnished by C. SCHNEPP, druggist, Opera House corner:

7 a. m. 70 3 p. m. 82

9 a. m. 80 7 p. m. 81

12 m. 80 10 m. 81

12 m. 80 10 m. 81

12 m. 80 10 m. 81